

ARIZONA WEEKLY CITIZEN.

VOL. XI

TUCSON, PIMA COUNTY, ARIZONA, SUNDAY, APRIL 17, 1881.

NO. 16

WEEKLY ARIZONA CITIZEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

Office on Church Plaza.

Subscription Rates.

One copy, one year \$2.00

One copy, six months \$1.00

One copy, three months .50

Single numbers .15

Advertising Rates.

(Ten lines in this type one square.)

One square, ten lines, one time \$2.00

Each subsequent insertion .15

Professional cards, per quarter .60

Business advertisements at reduced rates.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

GIVING AND LIVING.

Forever the sun is pouring its gold
On a hundred worlds that beg and borrow;
His warmth he squanders on evanescence cold,
His wealth on the homes of want and sorrow.

To withhold the largess of precious light
Is to bury himself in eternal night.
To give
Is to live.

The flower shines not for itself at all,
It is for the joy it freely diffuses.
Of beauty and bloom it is providential,
And its life is the light it freely gives.

No beauty for the rose but glory and doom;
To exalt or smother, to wither or bloom,
Is to die.

The seed sown in the soil of the land,
The land it supplies streams to the ocean;
The heart sown in the soil of the brain or soul,
The heart sown in the soil of the brain or soul.

The brain to the heart its lightning comes,
And over and over we yield our breath,
Till the mirror is dim and images die,
Is to give.

He is dead whose hand is not open wide
To help the need of a human brother;
He who is the length of his living ride
And gives no thought to the life of another.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies,
Who carries the world in his sympathies.

Work to Do.

Not long since we called the attention
of our citizens to the necessity of
taking some action toward securing a
charter, and taking the preliminary
steps to build a narrow gauge railroad
to the Deer Creek coal fields. The
importance of such a step cannot be
overestimated, and we trust no time
will be lost in taking such action as
the importance of the enterprise de-

mands. Tucson, above all others, is
the natural outlet for these coal fields.
If we but half do our duty Tucson
will become the great railroad center
of Arizona, as she is now the com-

mercial center. But active work is
necessary; we cannot sit idly by and
depend upon our supremacy and nat-
ural advantages to build up our town,
but we must take hold in real earnest
and show our faith by works.

There is no town in the United States
which has brighter prospects than Tucson,
but it remains with our enterprising
citizens to say whether we shall re-

main a commonplace town, or ex-
pand into a thriving, growing city,
the entrepot of five or six railroads,
with large reduction works for success-
fully treating all kinds of ore, with a
United States assay office or United
States Mint, with woolen manufacto-

ries for working up our wool, ma-
chine shops capable of manufacturing
every kind of machinery used in our
mines, saw, door and blind factories
—with everything that is or may be
needed for the development of our
country and the advancement of our
material interests.

WHEREVER the mines of Arizona
have been developed to any consid-
erable depth, they have, with but
very few exceptions, proven richer in
minerals with increasing depth, and
foreshadow a permanency completely
at variance with all theories of scientists
and experts. Even small prospects
on the surface generally develop into
good ledges at less than 200 feet in
depth. This is true not only in those
districts where the mining excitement
exists, but in all locations where
mineral has been found. Tombstone
has shown that her mines are prac-

tically inexhaustible; the Meyers Dis-

trict is showing astonishing richness;
the Silver Bell and Silver Hill belts
are adding to the wonders of the Ter-

ritory; Patagonia is proving the truth
of her predicted greatness; the Cali-

fornia District is full of bonanzas;
Dos Cabezas, Oro Blanco and Ari-

vaca are fast growing in favor, and
the rich leads of the Santa Rita are
beginning to show that they are not
a whit behind the best. A large pro-

portion of the work in these districts
has been done by the poor prospectors
without the aid of capital, and though
necessarily slow, their persistent la-

bor is beginning to show what our
hills contain. Mines that to-day are
worth many thousands of dollars were
worthless prospects a few months ago
and the capitalist would pass them by
without considering them of any val-

ue whatever. The few shafts that
have been sunk here and there by de-

termined miners are doing more to
restore the confidence of capital in
the value of our mines than whole
volumes of theory, and the practical
demonstration of their worth will
soon bring almost unknown districts
into the list of bullion producing
camps.

Our State Republic.

At the rate the Americans are now
going into Sonora and investing in
mines and other property, it will not
be long before the American influ-

ence will be felt in our sister Repub-

lic. Stages go down loaded with
Americans almost daily, in search of
mines, and many prospectors who
have their own contrivances or pack
animals find their way in. Many of
these emigrants will become perma-

nent citizens. But so far as we know
there is no disposition to assume con-

trol of that country. They only wish
to aid in helping to open up the mines
and aid in developing the country,
but their influence, however, will be
in favor of law and order, and we
trust they may prove a valuable ac-

quisition to the population of that
country.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Chronicle,
under date of the 4th inst., has this
to say of Tucson: "This place re-

sembles some old Oriental city—Be-

thlehem or Jerusalem—without walls;
the natives resemble the children of
the desert—the Arabs." It is pleas-

ant to have metropolitan correspon-

dents come among us who have no
doubt traveled extensively in Asia,
visited ancient towns in the Holy
Land, and who can so readily classify
members of the human family. We
believe a score or two of these so-

called Arabians would be the best
thing that could be done for Tucson,
as it seems to us that the people who
usually inhabit this place are not
quite so intelligent as to allow such
stuff a place in its columns.

Mr. Holmes, the principal owner
of the North Silver King, came down
from Pinal on the stage on Tuesday
last. We were informed by this gen-

tleman that the prospects in the North
King are very fine. Some very good
rock has been taken out. The wall-
rocks are becoming clearly defined,
and at present the probabilities are
that the Silver King ledge. Mr. Hol-

mes is a gentleman of great ex-

perience in mining. Being a man of
extensive wealth, and possessing the
practical knowledge in working
mines, he is thus eminently qualifi-

ed to develop and successfully work
the mine of Arizona.—Florence En-

terprise.

Graham County.

A Farming Country—Don't Like the
New Officers—Good Crops—Singular
Disappearance—Personal.

MAXEY, April 9, 1881.

EDITOR CITIZEN: Being a sub-

scriber to your valuable paper, I have
concluded to give you a few items
from the new county of Graham.

As you are aware, the resources of
this county are principally stock rais-

ing and farming, hence we do not
commend the action of our representa-

tives in the last Legislature on the
bullion tax, nor do we think Tommy

Gates is as big a man as old Grant,
if he did hoodoo our Governor and
Legislature. The duty of our country

came back a few days since with
Graham county in his pocket, or at
least the commission for the ap-

pointed officers. The latter, with
three or four exceptions, are very ob-

jectionable to the people of this
county, and there will be an effort
made to have an election ordered.

Our Sheriff, Mr. Rose, is a resident
of Pinal county, a brother-in-law of
the daddy's, and does not own a dollar's

worth of property in the county and
gets credit from these folks of know-
ing, but he has not got good sense.

Next, our District Attorney has
been the daddy's sheepherder, and is
at this time herding his cattle. He is

not as intelligent as the average man
who knows the country and the com-

mon sense of the country. Now comes
the undisciplined cut of all—our

probate judge, Bishop Lake. This
man has not been our county over

two months, is an ignorant Nor-

man Bishop, and boasts of having
three wives and six children. There

is a rumor that he is a Mormon.
The last of these is a man who is
said to be introduced in our schools,
and the children of this county will

be taught to believe in the infallibil-

ity of old Brigham. I understand
the daddy has asked permission of
the United States District Attorney

to let him have a license to sell
liquor in the county, and he is now
in the hands of the daddy's.

The crops in the valley are looking
well. Some of the farmers have had
a set back, the rustlers having stolen

their work horses. We have had a
most singular disappearance of a
number of our citizens about seven or

eight days ago. Tom Nore, who was
employed by Mr. J. B. Collins on his
stock ranch, disappeared. The camp</